

Lars Reichow**" Hey Ya"**

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[Juvenile]

Can't you tell we about to take over the indusrt
And lock this motherfucka up like penitentiary
If u don't know nobody else you don't know C.M.B.
Me, Mannie Fresh, Lil' Wayne and Turk, Baby and B.G.
The H.B.'S with Strings on the cd-Its all gravy
Wait till you see us on TV
I'm Juvenile it ain't hard for you to see me-a arrogant
nigga
With golds on my front teeth, front teeth

[Turk]

Always saggin' never catch me with a suit on
nigga I'm only 17 but you'll think that I'm grown
I'ma lil nigga 5'8 wit 2 slugs ready to kill niggas
Who give me mean mugs got niggas who down now
ride wit me
Hit a block wit glocks and start a riot wit me
For Turk my nigga-Baby-drive change on your soldeirs
Got niggas all over knock your head of your shoulder

{Chorus}(Baby)2x

Hey Ya,Hey Ya,Hey Ya,Hey(Truly Beautiful)
Hey Ya,Hey Ya,Hey Ya(Truly Beautiful)
Hey Ya,Hey Ya,Hey Ya,Hey(Truly Beautiful)
Hey Ya...Hey Ya

[Lil' Wayne]

Look,Look
Lets get the choppers we gettin ready to blow out the
town
Keep everythang on the hush and dig the dope from
the ground
We show up around things so we snow up the town
We go to cheat,couldn't eat and about go for an ounce
Leave us gettin down,we gettin then you know we
going clown
Sip moette,crystal and sheat nigga we blow by the
pound
We got the Big Tymers in here and they holdin it down

And Cash Money, Hot Boys we controllin it now
Say "Uh-Uh"
I know you done heard me got them thangs they cut
raw
We lettin them birds flip they wing and fly "WHA"
Slim and Baby put me down wit a hundred
I get the fast money
I work for Cash Money
"HUH" y'all niggas can't come like dis I said "HUH"
We guerillas nigga 226 nigga what its about time
You feel my team CMB-the new American Dream
believe that

{Chorus 2x}

[Strings]

Blast it what blows on your ears comin quik when I rip
Fire lyrical blows, arrows and spears wit acid filled tips
Body bangin like folks my swords then blood or them
crips
Scap in the Pactsey wit the hat tip
in the middle of my lips and my hips
cause you want this I take custody of yo spotlight
And yo chips caue you not tight like dicks wit ghoneora
I drip and its hot right on a hot night
While you chickens in a cock fight I scab a hoes
Like scatch right Marina A.K.A. Strings, Reign Supreme
Rap and sing 7th to the dome no block or shades
Sway Cash Money Collaborate
Like Cast or Troy "you wanna face off-like strippers
I'ma take off
Stop dis, not dis cause I got dis nigga and I'm a hot shit
Hot Boys And Juvenile my wordies help me say dis shit

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